



LIGHTS OF EARTH

Morgan Vo

1

are we all missionaries

training for a better war?

the battering of silence

taking of symbols

theft on Mt. Chest Mound

of the greatest diamond of the common sutra

something greater than the current

Goliath of plastication

it's my adventure

the most I fear

2

some go shy

I choose valence

while some provide themselves

bravely

I offer imitation

is okay

whatever helps us load

blow kisses up the window

as you meet eyes with

monkeys

now fifteen years ago

were their souls converted, too?

to frozen mud

we are we the same

when I think through

them through memory?

3

walk through lights

don't feel the same somatic anxious trash

when I swim

out with eyes

embraced

4

bringing snow inside
from the frozen mud field
kid amazing with
a leap towards the air
somehow, it works!
to trust in physics
keeps her where she chose
a black spot, ten feet
off the ground

5

don't think

looking forward is the price

o floppy socks

o floppy hat

is your grey what

my blood looks like?

I've come to stay

art is combination

stay still

away

6

looks an amazing night

March 22 in pioneer's space

with author

astronaut

NFL player and

his dogs

Leland Melvin

can we go?

I hope to see you there

no place left to sit

stand by me

I'll bring a charm

sip from my pocket

what could be less

boring

less of wonder

7

I can hear you sing from here!

oh no

that's the plane ride

knife in air

the water stops

dripping through

pump stirs

the combination locks

Filip!

I can't get you from my mind

here in the prominence

there's a feeling we've avoided

digging a platitude

thanks for the lap drills

thanks for tongs

8

what on earth

could make dogs mad?

what crashing down

on man's pate?

want to be bald

want to be blades

what

could wash away our trees?

we haven't yet arrived

after cutting down crowds

after ripping up roots

cuts in mood

we carve human standards in

tracks of mud

notorious to the karma set

a black shadow is

coming down to stay

9

tell me about yourself
where were you in the eighties?
you drink prosecco, why?
I speak to you now
from an opening eye
from a spiritual buttress factory
I hope for you
to reap the burning
of light
that hits us from the sky
what's your restaurant?
who are your people?
that you wait for the most?
who is your bearer?
what are you wearing?
who let you in?
will call out
if you faint
when I come down?
who is the heaviest child
you've ever held?
talking inwards
shouldn't be so hard
to think

10

ice

ice melts

ticks timer

crystals inside

honey

shards of cosmos

trickle through

reflective skin

solid goes

solid follows heat through

Hell

ice covers boys with

purple welts

joy exposure

ice as snow

soft ice combined with

blow is snow

white gold solids

sparkle off the node

frozen grass

atoll

atoll

ice is global

snow

11

I'm thankful
for the food in this fridge
some of it isn't for me: it's New York City's
some of it isn't for me: it's 2018's
don't know where
in what town or country
but this must be
near oceans
for the chills
the whip
sounds of water
irrigating air
seagulls
busses
we must be very close to
waves

12

stretched glass

shock in the night

sticks of butter

spread for eggs

America

has no friends

has not even itself

has incredible people

has no technology

(to)

take over guilt

take over thorn

take over tv

take over radiation

has unfinished business

has black for solidarity

13

Cobra Loco

calm

escapes comparison

see metal

see tile

see delight

cannot think of

reasons

to show this part of

my sign

but cannot stop

what started

itself

directed towards

midnight

14

are you staying outside

or knocking

down my door?

are you here in spirit

or conspiracy?

speak now and

now hold silence

standing still

faerie mind is free

I pin its

embers

up

free to pleeze

the public

at my leez

end the seizures

end the freezing clouds

15

pain completes the mountain
pine needles change Bolinas
if I throw
another echo
three seconds ago
I would've said
life's not a sure
thing at all
but here I come
followed closely
by a child
he's rich and has
few worries
we walk
nothing's different between us
not a hair out
of place

16

it's okay to be alone

it's okay to want

the moon

too bright for a picture

already turning downwards turning west

turning wester

the elements run on sink time

cannot keep my one eye open

monk eyes

one must be closed

to see straight

at it through the alley

I glance

it winks

big thing

kinky big

take it away

out of night

moo moo moo

black shade

are you an honest

sight?

17

dust

co-wrote dryness

with air waves

dust

direct me

to say

what you both are

put it down on the page

air

are you there?

let me ask you for

in me

out me

in me

out me

tell everyone in your circuits

my secrets

compile the present

in a 600-minute

razor's edge

I'm outside you dust

you are inside me air

outside me

where

inside me

where

hit Return there
hit Return there
hit Return there
the urn here
very special urn I spurn
not dust
not air
inside it's earth
wet red comical peat
my name is peat
my game is
pull
energy from collapse
crimson rock
energy for a well-rounded
clock
enough to keep honing
on the middle of
this happening earth
very happening
popular with all bones
all vitals
all blood
all fascia
all living bacto
all dental
all mental

all unis mundi

grateful undead

walls of sound

play for hours

in the moon key

me on guitar

the earth on drums

my earth kills on the drums

my earth lives on drums

18

here we go
making the coffee
best to use cool, clean water
refreshing
refreshing is the island
you may rest after
a sea wreck
get your bearings
catch your breath
outside this time
it's coffee!
not a word but
a color
plunges
from the height of clarity
to the deep end
danger
this part of the island
doesn't know its name
worse yet
seems not to want one
to thrash when I start
to formulate
open mouth
to punish
executive impulse

pulse

pulse

time to push

for my coffee

dangerous anima

of the state!

19

gonna put on my Help! hat

gonna keep close

to buildings

o rosebud moon

aligned with my will

are you a cat

I hadn't met before?

are you a chance act?

are you in motion?

professed sadness

what strange colors

seeing you

disappear

now the sky is full of helicopters

I am old

under roof

o coral nature

other roots

speak your truth to the beginning

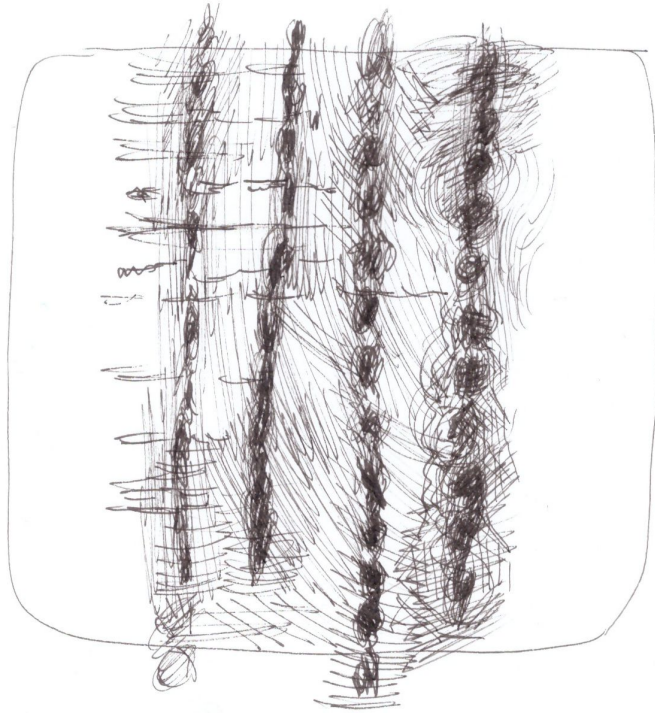
the city is your crown today

complete

complete

complete

complete



Written on the occasion of a lunar eclipse, super blood moon that rose on Wednesday morning, Jan. 31st, 2018, around 6:48 am.

Drawings by Sam White.

Thanks to SW, and love to Motley.

Copyright © 2019 by Morgan Vo